

THE ADVERTISING RATES
OF
THE REPUBLICAN
ARE VERY REASONABLE AND
CIRCULATION IS VERY LARGE.
WE DO JOB WORK
OF
Every Kind.

VOL. VII.

THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PARTY IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

HARTFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1894.

NO. 7.



? ANYWHERE!
EVERWHERE!

SUMMER EXCURSION
TICKETS ARE ON SALE NOW
Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern
RAILROAD.
To the Springs and Mountains of Virginia,
To the Lakes and Woods of the North,
To the Seashore and the Ocean,
TO ALL THE PROMINENT RESORTS
— IN THE —

UNITED STATES AND CANADA

WELL AS TO THE

Pleasant Spots near Home:

GRAYSON SPRINGS,
DAWSON SPRINGS,
CRITTENDEN SPRINGS,
CELESTEAN SPRINGS,
Famous for their Social, Healthful, and Economic
Advantages.

LOCAL SUNDAY EXCURSION TICKETS
are on sale at all stations within a distance of fifty miles, and
WEEK END TICKETS will be sold to Louisville, from points in the vicinity of those cities.

Rates, schedules and all information regarding a trip in any direction will be furnished upon application to any agent of the

J. T. DODGE,
Pass. and T. A. Agt.,
PADUCAH, KY.

T. B. LYNCH,
Gen'l Pass. Agt.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

G. J. GRAMMER,
Ass't Gen'l Manager,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Cotton Belt Route
(St. Louis Southwestern Ry.)

TO —

Arkansas, Texas

THE ONLY LINE

With through Car Service from

MEMPHIS TO TEXAS.

No change of Cars to
FT. WORTH, WACO
OR INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

Two Daily Trains

Carrying through Coaches and
Pullman Sleepers. Traversing the
finest farming, grazing and timber
lands. And reaching the most pro-
perous towns and cities in the

Great Southwest.

FARMING LANDS. — Yielding
abundantly all the cereals, corn and
cotton, and especially adapted to the
cultivation of small fruits and early
vegetables.

GRAZING LANDS. — Affording
excellent pasture during almost the
entire year, and comparatively close
to the great markets.

TIMBER LANDS. — Covered with
almost inexhaustible forests of yellow
pine, cypress and the hard woods
common to Arkansas and Eastern
Texas.

Can be procured on reasonable and
advantageous terms.

All lines connect with and have tick-
ets on sale via the

Cotton Belt Route

Ask your nearest Ticket Agent for
maps, time tables, etc., and write to
any of the following for all informa-
tion you may desire concerning the
trip to the Great Southwest.

R. T. G. MATTHEWS,
Dist' Pass. Agt., Louisville, KY.

E. W. LEBEAUME,

G. P. & T. A. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

J. A. EDSON,

Gen'l Supt., Texarkana, Tex.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,
COPYRIGHTS.

Can I obtain a PATENT
for my Invention? I have had many
years experience in this field. I can
give you a detailed answer.

What is the cost of a PATENT
and how long does it last?

What is the cost of a TRADE MARK
and how long does it last?

What is the cost of a COPY-
RIGHT and how long does it last?

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Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
JO. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1894.

Democratic Ticket.
FOR COUNTY JUDGE.
We are authorized to announce
E. T. WILLIAMS

As the Democratic nominee for County Judge of Ohio county, Election, November 6, 1894.
We are authorized to announce
JOHN M. LEACH

As the Democratic nominee for the office of Assessor of Ohio county, Election, November 6, 1894.

Republican Ticket.



Election, Nov. 6.

For Congress—John W. Lewis, of Washington county.
For Appellate Judge—B. L. D. Guffey.
For County Judge—John P. Morton.
For Sheriff—Cal. P. Keown.

For County Clerk—D. M. Hocker.
For County Attorney—E. P. Neal.

For Assessor—N. C. Daniel.
For Jailer—John W. Black.

For Surveyor—G. S. Fitzhugh.

For Coroner—Galin C. Westerfield.

MAGISTRATES:

Hartford—A. S. Aull.
Rosine—C. L. Woodward.
Cromwell—John B. Wilson.

Fordsville—Buford

CONSTABLE:

Hartford—Hosea Shown.

Rosine—Thomas Allen.

Cromwell—R. B. Martin.

Fordsville

Buford

JUDGE GUFFY continues to grow in popularity, and friends come every day to his banner. Being a man of the people, realizing and recognizing their needs, his canvass meets with unstinted favor, and the weak attempt of the opposition to prejudice his interests only strengthens his cause.

To say that such a man as John W. Lewis is not able to meet a man of such ordinary ability as that of Mr. Montgomery, is the sheerest nonsense. He has made it impossible for Mr. Lewis to meet him, and yet wishes to play the part of a hero when refused. This is the height of impudent cowardice.

LAST week Vermont gave a Republican majority with an increase of 10,000. Now comes glorious old Maine this week with a 37,000 snow under for Democracy. These are but straws which can be easily taken as an indication of the stroke which will befall the enemies of good government in November all over the country. Watch Kentucky and the Fourth Congressional district.

THE Democrats are hard pressed when, after being driven to the wall by their own reckless administration of National and State affairs, and seeing defeat staring them in the face, they go about trying to besmirch the good name and reputation of Republican candidates by having petty lawsuits brought against them. We give from the Green River Republican this week a complete refutation of the infamous charge so slyly made by the opposition, and also a little history which the people would like to hear friend Reeves explain.

EVERWHERE the canvas of the Hon. John W. Lewis awakens the healthiest enthusiasm. His recent trip through Hardin and Breckinridge counties has been attended with the most gratifying results. It is greeted by Republicans and Republicans alone, that Mr. Montgomery's absolute refusal to extend those courtesies due one gentleman from another makes it impossible for a joint discussion of the political issues of the day. Mr. Montgomery expected and desired no joint discussion. He knew that because of his own act he would be refused by Mr. Lewis and the Republicans, and merely asked a diversion in order to make capital out of a refusal he knew he would receive, and that, too, by reason of his own conduct.

THE Democratic papers say that the good effect of the new tariff bill was almost instantaneous in Berlin, Frankfort, Chemnitz and other export centers of Germany. Yet they fail to tell how this in any way benefits American workingmen, or how it gives the American farmers any better markets for their produce to feed these workingmen. Wouldn't it have been much nicer if these sheets could have truthfully called attention to the resumption of our large American manufactures in the same line of business as those in Germany, with a great demand for workingmen, and as a consequence of this general opening up of business that the demand for farm and garden products was greater than ever before, and that, too, at advanced prices? Yes, that would have been glorious news, but when, oh when.

People who live in new countries are liable to be prostrated by malarial fevers. Inhabitants of cities, by reason of bad drainage and unwholesome odors, suffer from similar diseases. Ayer's Auge Cure is warranted a specific for all malarial poisons.

HARDINSBURG.

Hon. John W. Lewis, Republican Candidate for Congress, Addresses an Enthusiastic Crowd of Voters.

The New Game Law Requires Farmers to Shoot Partridges, Quails, etc.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
World's Fair Highest Award.

TEACHERS' MEETING.

HARDINSBURG, Ky., Sept. 10. The new Kentucky Statutes, compiled by Barbour and Carroll, and printed by the Courier-Journal Co., are better than the old ones. They are quite convenient for the legal fraternity; are well arranged, well printed and quite well indexed.

Chairman John Monarch, of the Democratic Committee of this county, has arranged a list of appointments for the Democratic county candidates. They will begin their speaking tour on the second of October at Stephenport. Republican candidates are invited to meet them on the stump, and will probably accept the invitation.

Messrs. Green and Mayor, of Falls of Rough, are here attending the Breckinridge Normal College under Prof. Shacklett.

Miss Ora Alexander was in town last week visiting friends.

Miss Mary E. Bowmer left last Saturday in company with Miss Anna Gardiner. Miss Gardiner goes to Barberville to teach in Union College. Miss Bowmer goes to Ashland to teach music in one of the schools at that place.

If the people of Grayson county are not posted on the tariff question it won't be the fault of the Grayson Eagle. That Republican sheet is giving out yards of tariff editorials. It states nothing but facts and though they be perhaps a trifle dry, yet they are true and cannot be refuted by work and attend the Association.

JOHN B. TAYLOR, Instructor.

John W. Lewis

will address the people

at the Court

House to-morrow at

1 p. m., and at Mc-

Henry at 7 p. m. Do

not fail to be present

at one of these speak-

ings.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

The following is a list of appointments for the county candidates as agreed upon by the different committees. They will speak at the following times and places in the month of October:

Hartford—Monday, 1st.

Victory Schoolhouse—at night.

Sulphur Springs—Tuesday, 2d.

Horse Branch—Wednesday, 3d.

Rosine—Thursday, 4th.

Mount Pleasant—at night.

Select—Friday, 5th.

Cromwell—at night.

Beaver Dam—Saturday, 6th.

Prentiss—Monday, 8th.

McHenry—Tuesday, 9th, at night.

Centertown—Wednesday, 10th.

Poind Pleasant—Thursday, 11th.

Equality—at night.

Ceralvo—Friday, 12th, at night.

Rockport—Saturday, 13th.

Beda—Monday, 15th.

Buford—Tuesday, 16th, at night.

Bells Run—Wednesday, 17th.

Magan—Thursday, 18th.

Deanefield—at night.

Fordsville—Saturday, 20th.

Shreve—Monday, 22d.

Olaton—Tuesday, 23d.

All day speaking to begin at one

1 o'clock, promptly.

G. B. LIKENS,

Ch'mn Dem. Com.

E. D. GUFFY,

Ch'mn Rep. Com.

J. P. MILLER,

Ch'mn P. P. Com.

In all that goes to strengthen and

build up the system weakened by

disease and pain Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is the superior medicine. It neutralizes the poisons left in the system

after diphtheria and scarlet fever, and

restores the debilitated patient to per-

fect health and vigor.

CEDAR GROVE.

Sept. 11.—Mrs. L. C. Pirtle is able

to be out again.

Teach Mamie Reed, of Equality, is

teaching Goschen school.

Mr. George Reed visited his daughter, Miss Mamie, the 8th inst.

Miss Ora Williams is attending

school at Hartford.

Mrs. M. E. Hocker visited her mother, Mrs. Cynthia Williams, of McHenry, last week.

Miss Gertie Reed visited her sister, Miss Mamie Reed, last week.

The Kentucky Legislatures have

been noted for many things. The last

one made no particular reputation for

itself. It seems to have attended to

the business before it promptly and

then adjourned. Its early adjournment, however, was probably brought about by the fact that it was compelled

to do so by law. Among the acts

passed by it is one that deserves

attention. We refer to an act of Feb-

ruary 27, 1894, entitled "Game and Birds."

Sec. 1944 reads "Game and Birds."

It is a law which makes it illegal to

catch, kill, or pursue with such intent, or have the same in

possession after it has been caught

or killed any quail, partridge, or

pheasant, between the first day of

January and the fifteenth day of No-

vember in each year." This statute

plainly bears the ear marks of the

Kentucky Fish and Game Club.

The Kentucky Fish and Game Club is

composed principally of gentlemen

from the city of Louisville, the most

of whom are business men. They

generally take an outing during

the holidays of December. For this rea-

son it is now unlawful to shoot quails

from the fifteenth of November to

the first of January. The birds are

thereby saved until the gentle-

men of Louisville are ready to go out

and bag them. We believe in game

laws but are not prepared to tamely

submit to legislation in favor of the

gents of the city. Another section

under this chapter reads as follows:

Sec. 1947. "No person shall at any

time catch, kill or take by means of

net, trap, box being, or have in pos-

session after he has been caught,

killed or taken any quail, partridge

or pheasant." By reason of this

statute a farmer cannot procure a dish

of quails for his table from his own

stock.

farm unless he does so with his gun. The partridge coop and net are therefore unlawful. This statute also is favorable to the city dude. When the nimrods from the cities take their guns and dogs and them to the country for quail shooting, they should meet with a warm reception from farmers throughout the State. We use the word warm in the sense of violent, vehement, furious, etc. It would serve them right.

ROBIN HOOD.

CLOVERPORT.

A Magnificent Audience who

"Wants a Change" Hears

Hon. John W. Lewis

Speak.

Breckenridge County will

Give him a Hand.

some Majority.

CLOVERPORT, Ky., Sept. 11.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—A magnificent audience greeted Hon. John W. Lewis, Republican candidate for Congress, at Hardinsburg yesterday. It was not a County Court day and nothing save the speaking to draw so large a crowd to town. He spoke for nearly two hours to an audience that could not have been less than 800—the large court room was crowded, not even standing room left. This fact is given as special prominence, as evidencing a great desire on the part of the people for "a change."

W. L. LEWIS.

Nature and Value of Folk Lore—

SWEET IT CLEAN

That's what we must do now
not next week, or next month

SWEET OUR

STORE CLEAN!

The Fall Goods that have
been ordered for cash, must
have room.

SWEET OUR

Present Stock Clean!

All goods on our shelves must
be sold at once. Prices cuts
but little figure.

SWEET OUR

Shelves Clean!

Here and now can be found
bargains in all Summer
Goods.

FAIR
BROS.
AND CO.

Sweepers for Cash

NEW TIME TABLE.

WEST.	
EFFECTIVE APRIL 8, 1894, 4:25 p. m.	
No. 5, Mail	11:48 a. m.
No. 7, Lim. Ex.	11:25 p. m.
No. 31, (Local)	4:35 p. m.
EAST.	
No. 6, Mail	12:50 p. m.
No. 8, Lim. Ex.	3:25 a. m.
No. 32, (Local)	5:54 a. m.
H. MERRICK, Ag't, Beaver Dam.	

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1894.

Our Ties are great at Carson & Co.
Mrs Rowan Holbrook is improving.
Don't fail to see the new goods at Carson & Co.

You just ought to see the new clothing at Carson & Co.

We can always fit you up on Shoes at Carson & Co.

Don't fail to see the new dress goods at Carson & Co.

If you see the clothing you will buy a suit at Carson & Co.

Tracy & Son want your eggs and butter and they will pay you cash or goods.

Everybody is invited to visit Carson & Co. Monday to see the new goods.

And still the good rains come. Crops will be much heavier than expected a few weeks ago.

Mr. R. A. Anderson, Kinderhook, has been quite sick with erysipelas but is improving.

The Post office at Haynesville, this county, will be discontinued after to-morrow, the 15th.

While at the Fair remember that Tracy & Son will serve you with a good lunch on the ground. 6:45

Tracy & Son will furnish you while at the Fair with all kinds of cold drinks and everything you wish to eat. 6:45

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Stanley, Rendell, died Sunday and was buried at Cool Springs Monday day.

Remember C. R. Martin, the Jeweler, does all kinds of repairing on Watches, Clocks and Jewelry on short notice.

Hopewell and Paradise played a lively game of ball Saturday, the score standing 21 to 16 in favor of the former.

On the 20th and 21st inst., Elder Jeffers, of McLean county, of the Christian Church, and Elder F. C. Johnson, of Arizona, of the Latter Day Saints, will in the Grove of Aaron Jewel, near Westerfield, debate the question, "Is the Church known as the Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter Day Saints, the Church of Christ, according to the teachings of King James translation of the Bible?" There will be two meetings each day at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. Everybody invited. LOUIS R. JEWELL.

ELIZABETHTOWN.

Hardin County Stirred from Center to Circumference by the Live Speeches of Hon. John W. Lewis.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., Sept. 11.

To say that last week was a banner one with the friends of John W. Lewis hardly expresses it. His canvass of Hardin county was a perfect ovation. He filled five appointments and at all of them there were large and interested crowds. His audiences at Vine Grove and Elizabethtown were immense. John W. Lewis must certainly be one of those "spell-binders" that our senior Senator sometimes mentions, for his audience cheered him from start to finish. One thing is sure; an impression has been made, by Mr. Lewis, the effects of which will be keenly felt in his interest next November. For the encouragement of the other counties in the district, let me say that we are going to do our "levlest" in Hardin this time, and our votes will have a big influence in the grand result.

It is too soon for Republicans to be casting around for results. Work, WORK must be done. We have a shrewd and wily opponent. Don't forget this. Organization, and that a close and thorough one, in every school district must be had. Our standard-bearer is all right; our cause is just, and if we but see to it that every one of our people vote, all will be well. Brag is a good dog, but Work is right.

Hardin county occupies a unique position in this campaign; the home of Mr. Montgomery and a very large Democratic majority. Watch out for old Hardin in November. JEAN.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in Hartford P. O. if not called for in 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office at Washington, D. C.

A Boarmann, Esq., J. H. Boarmann, J. N. Canfield, Mrs. Josie Collins, D. F. Dyer, Esq., Rev. F. L. Ferguson, Miss Gertrude Greer, M. R. Hays, Mrs. A. Johnson, Mr. J. T. May, Mr. J. H. Mockbee, Miss Myrtle Moore, E. J. Myers, L. H. McDonald, Ann Parker.

Persons calling for above letters please say advertised.

W. H. GRIFFIN, P. M.

Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or traveling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills as are liable to come upon all in every day life. Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure and less liable to absorb the germs of disease.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appear once 25c. per box.

Until Further Notice.

Casebeer & Burton are in the livery business at the same old stand and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Public Speaking.

B. L. D. Guffy, Republican candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals in the 2d District, will address the people at the following times and places, viz:

Leitchfield, Grayson county, September 20th, 1894.

McDaniels, Breckenridge county, Friday, September 21st.

Hardinsburg, Breckenridge county, Saturday, Sept. 22d.

Cloverport, Breckenridge county, Saturday night, Sept. 22d.

Brandenburg, Meade county, Monday, Sept. 24th.

Hawesville, Hancock county, Tuesday, September 25th.

Owensboro, Daviess county, Wednesday, September 26th.

Calhoun, McLean county, Thursday, Sept. 27th.

Livermore, McLean county, Friday, September 28th.

South Carrollton, Muhlenberg county, Saturday, September 29th.

Central City at night.

Speaking at one o'clock p. m. at each place except Cloverport and Central City, where the speaking will commence at 7 p. m.

MORGANTOWN, Ky., Aug. 28.

Capt. D. C. Walker, Ch'm'n Dem. Dist. Com., Franklin Ky., Dear Sir:

If agreeable with Judge W. L. Reeves and his friends a joint discussion is desired between him and Judge B. L. D. Guffy. Will you at your earliest convenience consult Judge Reeves and agree on some friend who, with a friend of Judge Guffy, shall agree upon a list of appointments to begin not later than the 15th of September, 1894.

An early answer is requested.

Your obedient servant,

W. S. TAYLOR,
Ch'm'n Rep. Dist. Com.

The foregoing letter was mailed to Capt. Walker twenty-ninth of August, last. It has not been answered, hence the above list of appointments for Judge Guffy has been made.

On the 20th and 21st inst., Elder

Jeffers, of McLean county, of the

Christian Church, and Elder F. C.

Johnson, of Arizona, of the Latter

Day Saints, will in the Grove of

Aaron Jewel, near Westerfield, de-

bate the question, "Is the Church

known as the Church of Jesus Christ

of the Latter Day Saints, the Church

of Christ, according to the teachings

of King James translation of the

Bible?" There will be two meetings

each day at 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. Everybody invited.

LOUIS R. JEWELL.

A good foot rule—buy your shoes of Fair Bros. & Co.

Come to Fair Bros. & Co's opening of Millinery Saturday.

Visit Republican Headquarters to-morrow while in town.

Nobby line ladies walking hats and sailors at Fair Bros. & Co.

Newest, Neatest and most stylish Dress Goods is at Fair Bros. & Co.

A dollar taken to Fair Bros. & Co has wonderful purchasing power.

E. C. Woodward, of the Shinkle Chapel neighborhood, called to see

John W. Lewis to-morrow.

Marriage license: W. P. Tichenor to Miss Nola Faught, J. W. Miles to

Miss Millie E. Hillard.

Everybody in Hartford and vicinity invited to Fair Bros. & Co's opening of Millinery Saturday.

A fool at the end does what a wise man does at the beginning—buys his clothes at Fair Bros. & Co.

Yes, we are going to attend the Ohio County Fair. Can't afford to miss such a grand affair.

Mr. W. P. Tichenor and Miss Nola Faught were married at the Commercial Hotel Wednesday evening.

Miss Sara Collins has returned from Cincinnati, where she purchased a fine line of millinery for Carson & Co.

Stop at the Commercial Hotel when in town. Mr. T. M. Iler is the new proprietor, and he will treat you well. Brag is a good dog, but Work is right.

The Commercial Hotel is now in first-class condition, and you will receive the best attention. Stop there during the fair.

The prettiest line of Ladies and Misses Hats to be shown in Hartford will be ready for inspection Saturday at Fair Bros. & Co.

20 yards calico for \$1.00,

20 yards Domestic for \$1.00,

20 yards Canton Flannel for \$1.00,

At Fair Bros. & Co.

Miss Benfield, Fair Bros. & Co's popular trimmer, arrived Thursday to take charge of their Millinery Department.

Miss Mary Render left Wednesday night for Dallas, Texas, where she will teach in the City High Schools of that place.

Mr. J. H. B. Carson, of Carson & Co., has just returned from New York, where he purchased an immense stock for his firm.

The Ohio County Republican Committee meets at "Republican Headquarters" here to-morrow morning promptly at 10 o'clock. Candidates are requested to be present.

Women need to have plenty of backbone to get along in this world. The Jackson Corset Waist, for sale by Fair Bros. & Co., only, is the best make for this purpose.

Little Miss Gussie Woodward, Centertown, spent the first of her week in town, the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foster.

Messrs. Ed Leach, Ernest Woodson and Owen Chinn, Beda, left last week for Whitesville, where they entered Prof. C. M. Crowe's High School.

We acknowledge receipt of complimentary tickets to the Ohio County Fair, which opens on the 26th inst., and continues 4 days. Well, we are going, as it is too good a thing to miss.

Hon. John W. Lewis will address the voters at Fordsville to-day at one o'clock p. m., where he will be met by Messrs. D. F. Tracy and M. L. Heavrin, who will bring him through Sulphur Springs, where he will address the voters at 7 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Sherman Williams, of Kinderhook, left yesterday for Cairo, Ill., where he has accepted a situation with Snyder & Frappie, who are engaged in the manufacture of buggy and wagon spokes. Sherman has many friends here who wish him success.

While at work last Friday night, the steam drill became detached from the rod and remained fast in the earth. Several days were spent in trying to raise it but all attempts have so far failed. Messrs. Austin & Blankenship have moved the machine and are now at work on a well in front of Williams & Bell's drug store.

Dr. J. R. Pirtle, our popular young dentist, has been tendered a position as instructor in the infirmary of the dental department of Vanderbilt University at Nashville. This is a worthy compliment bestowed upon a worthy young gentleman. Dr. Pirtle has many friends here who will be glad to hear of his success.

Miss Morton is one Hartford's most beautiful and cultured young ladies, and possesses in an eminent degree those many womanly virtues that make her abundantly worthy of the excellent young man of her choice.

No young couple in Hartford ever began life with better prospects of happiness than these young people soon to be mated. A large circle of friends joins THE REPUBLICAN in extending the wish that the blessings of peace and prosperity may be theirs in the fullest measure.

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Three men giving their names as Martin Burk, Tom O'Hear and Dennis Hearn were arrested at Rockport and tried before Esq. S. L. Fulker-son, charged with breaking into a car of merchandise on the C. O. & S. W. railroad between Rockport and Beaver Dam, and were held at \$100 bond, which they failed to give. They were brought to town Tuesday and placed in jail.

An early answer is requested.

Your obedient servant,

W. S. TAYLOR,

Ch'm'n Rep. Dist. Com.

</div

ALL A MISTAKE.

"A life in which nothing happens." Such had been mine, at least until my twentieth year, when my aunt died, leaving me the handsome house in which I am now living. There was much other property, and no inconsiderable amount of money, besides a pretty little farm twenty miles out of the city. I was, in fact, a rich woman, and what was still better—a perfectly free one, and I enjoyed my liberty the first few weeks with all the abandon of an uncaged bird. But as winter came on I grew a little lonely. I had been to my farm, and I found it a weariness. Not even the pride of possession could reconcile me to its solitude and monotony. I had tried a watering place, and the patronage of some and the servility of others had so wounded and disgusted me that early in September I came back to my home in the city. It had become plain to me, moreover, that some sort of chaperon was necessary, for though I knew I was able to take care of myself, society did not seem to think so; and I had been continually irritated by the constant proposals of friends to look out for me a suitable person.

But if I was to have an incumbrance I was determined to select it myself, and after some consideration I wrote to my old teacher asking her to accept the position. This scheme had its advantages and its drawbacks, as every scheme has, the advantages being that Mrs. Whitney was a thorough lady, a clever house-keeper and quite manageable; the disadvantages being that she had a daughter whom I must also take, and whose position it would be difficult to define.

Mrs. Whitney proved invaluable. My house and housekeeping under her management were models of comfortable elegance; but Rose was something of a trial. She was only sixteen, and she was insufferably vain of her pink and white prettiness, and her youthful bloom. I tried, however, to be kind and just to her, for I clothed her handsomely, and took her with me wherever I went. I was careful, too, to avoid anything which might make her feel her position as a dependent; and for these things I think I deserve some credit; for the servitude of one woman to another is generally a very bitter one.

One evening my lawyer called to transact some business with me. He remained to dinner and proposed after it to take us to hear some famous singer. There seemed to be no reason for a refusal, for the night was fine and the moon full; besides, I had no other engagement, so the offer was accepted. As we were going up the wide stairway at Steinway hall, a gentleman accidentally trod on my dress. He stopped a moment to apologize. My friend recognized him and introduced us. I had heard of Frank Ellers before, and had read many of his contributions to various magazines, so I felt no little pleased and excited at the rencontre. His chair happened to be next mine, and our acquaintance made such progress that I made no objection to his proposal to walk home in the clear frosty night.

Next morning he made a formal call, and, indeed—though I don't know quite how it happened—before long, he was always calling on some pleasant pretext or another. How swiftly and happily the winter passed! Every night we were together. At first we went out much, but gradually we fell into the habit of spending the evenings in the quiet, comfortable splendor of my own drawing room.

And so spring came again, and then another event happened. Mrs. Whitney, who had been ailing for some weeks, grew much worse, and the doctor ordered her change of air.

So I resolved to send her for a few weeks to my farm; and Frank, with his usual kindness, saw everything prepared for her comfort, and then took her and Rose out there. This was the first break in a charmed length of days which had been all perfect happiness. Everyone knows how one change brings another, and therefore I was more sad than astonished when Frank made an engagement which demanded much of his time, and put a stop to our pleasant evening amusements. Still I lingered in the city, staying at home every night for fear of missing a chance visit from him; and, as time went on, growing half resentful of his long absence, and more than doubtful as to its necessity. One week about the beginning of May I was unusually lonely and weary, for Frank had disappointed me every night, and I could settle to no work, nor yet make any plans for the summer. All the long warm days, and far into the dusky evenings, I sat doing nothing, thinking, thinking, thinking the same soft, sad fancies born of love, and such "silken folded idleness."

Saturday morning I roused myself suddenly.

"I will go out to the farm," I said, "and if Mrs. Whitney is able, we will return on Monday, and then go somewhere, anywhere out of New York. If Frank loves me, he will come to seek me; if not, then the sooner I awake to the truth the better."

After breakfast I still held myself to this resolution, and so I arrived at Woodside farm in time for dinner.

"Mrs. Whitney and Miss Rose were out," the servant said; "they had gone to the lake, but would be back very soon."

So I went to my room to rest and dress, and being overcome by the heat and fatigue, fell sound asleep on the large old-fashioned couch. When I opened my eyes it was getting dusk and there was a pleasant sound of glass and china and other preparations for dinner in the little house; while toward it, borne upon the wind, I heard coming Rose's light laugh and rippling flow of words. I roused myself hastily and went to the window. Slowly, but merrily, up the little avenue, lined with blossoming

HYSTERIC BLINDNESS.

Sight Cut Off by a Quick Flash of Electricity.

A Sudden Recovery—Dr. Rau's Theory—Parallel Instances—Another Possible Explanation of the Phenomenon—A Question in Psychology.

"As though by a miracle," is the head under which the New York Sun tells of the sudden recovery of sight experienced by James H. Caulfield after three days of total blindness. Caulfield is the Brooklyn reporter who was made blind by seeing the quick flash of a trolley wire.

I asked no questions. I was only too readily satisfied and pleased, though all the evening I noticed Frank was preoccupied and thoughtful. Next day being Sunday we all went to the little Dutch church in the morning and after an early dinner Rose, Frank and I went to the lake. It was a little sheet of water, of small circumference and narrow width, but it was shaded with trees, and in some places of great depth. I do not know what possessed me, but I suggested a sail. The boat lay at the little jetty quite convenient, and Frank took one oar and Rose the other. As for me, I sat and watched the shadows on the lake and on Frank's face, and listened to the water vaguely to their voices, mingling with the sounds of country life and the rush of an approaching train. As it came near, Rose jumped up in her pretty, impulsive way, "to see it shoot in and out among the trees," she said, and somehow—I can't say why or wherefore—but we were all in the water.

Neither Rose nor I could swim, and I was too proud to call Frank. He hesitated just a moment and then he caught Rose. And I heard, well, no matter what—it was only two words, but they seemed cruel as a death warrant. I sank twice before Frank could place Rose in safety and return for me, but I did not feel a bit grateful for his efforts just then; for, of course, I knew that if the accident had happened further from the shore I might have drowned while Rose was being saved.

I felt very hard that night, but pride was the shield with which I met this inevitable sorrow and mortification. Both Rose and Frank felt the impossibility of an explanation; acknowledgment was now the only grace left for them. I never asked whether I had been intentionally deceived, or whether in that moment of fearful peril Frank had first read his own heart. I accepted, as soon as I was able, the truth so cruelly forced on me, and I tried honestly to interest myself in the preparation for their marriage.

It was not, after all my sufferings, a happy marriage. Many personal beauty can never satisfy a man of capacity and cultivation, and Frank was soon become an unspeakable weariness to him, his marriage a captivity without refuge or reputation. He became idle and dissipated, and Rose fretted and complained, and once prevailed on me to see and reason with him. Ten years after his marriage Frank died—I don't wish to say how, but I closed his eyes in a public hospital, and promised him there to take his children and love and care for them as my own. For shame as well as poverty, he was the shield with which I met this inevitable sorrow and mortification.

It is believed here that the cases mentioned as having occurred at the electric lighting company's are cases of physical inability alone. There has not been the slightest indication of hysteria. If so sudden and intense a shock as must be resisted on the nervous system of these men produces no hysteria, will the theory that a trolley flash could hypnotize a person into total blindness for three days find credence?

Mr. Caulfield says that he "don't believe in hysterical blindness." There are many others who do not. But it is hard telling where physiology ends and psychology begins. It probably won't be told this century, to put it mildly; and Dr. Rau may be perfectly right.

Marlborough's Gifts.

It was characteristic of Marlborough that from apparently small indications he possessed the power of divining the enemies' plans, and was thus enabled to forestall them. From the experience of the recent past he foresees with admirable clearness the immediate future, and was able, as it were, to map out coming events from a study of the position at the moment. He could balance future probabilities with strange accuracy, and could fill in living figures the sketchy outline furnished by the spy.

Without this peculiar gift—one of the instincts that mark the born general—no campaign can be directed with success. To realize what is going on beyond a range of hills, or any other natural barrier to human vision and out of the reach of reconnoitering parties, is one of the problems which perpetually confront the military commander. On the correct solution of that problem depends greatly the success of all military operations.—The Life of Wagner.

A DOMESTIC TYRANT.

How the Mother of a Russian Novel is Ruled Her Household.

Ivan Turgenieff, the Russian novelist, was unhappy in having a mother whom he could only fear, and neither respect nor love. She was a very hard and tyrannical woman, and though she herself was rolling in wealth, she allowed her children to taste the dregs of poverty because she could not endure to have them independent of her, and allowed them to suffer in order to bend them to her will.

When she learned that Ivan was ambitious to become an author, her indignation knew no bounds.

"Is that a business for a nobleman?" she cried, contemptuously.

"I can understand that you might write verses. But to be an author—an author! Do you know what it means to be an author? I'll tell you."

"This is my hat."

"Where's mine, then?"

"Hanging behind you, at the end of the string."

Sure enough, he had forgotten all about his new hat string.—Chicago Record.

"But, mother," Ivan remon-

strated, calmly, "why do you speak so contemptuously of authors? You were perfectly wild about Pushkin, and then Joukovsky—you both loved and respected him."

"Joukovsky!" Well, that is quite another matter. You forget that he was received at court!"

But when she found that Ivan's books, which she herself professed to despise, had been criticised adversely in the press, she flew into one of her tremendous rages, which ended, as usual, with a physician and anodynes.

"How," she thundered, "do they dare criticise you—a nobleman and a Turgenieff?"

"But, mother," he explained, with imperious good temper, "that only proves that I have attracted attention—that I am not a nonentity of whom nobody speaks."

"But how—how is it you attract attention? They find fault with you. They treat you as an imbecile, and you are satisfied!"

Then tears, passionate reproaches, paroxysms of wrath and hasty summations of the family doctor.

But this terrible woman was conscious of her besetting sins, though she did not conquer them. Before drawing her last breath she scrawled these lines on a piece of paper: "My mother, my children, forgive me! And Thou, Lord, forgive me too; for pride—that mortal sin—was always my cardinal sin."—Youth's Companion.

Lines About the Mouth.

A writer in Blackwood's, who has made a study of facial expression, says that, generally speaking, it is a strenuous contest with minor difficulties that produces a thin and rigid set of lips. It is seen almost invariably, he observed, in housewives of the Martha type, who are careful and troubled about many things, "and whose souls are shaken to the center by petty worries within doors and strife a la Bourgeoisie or the scullery maid or the cook." It is, therefore, persons of weak will, he argues, who have habitually compressed lips, for the strong will is conscious of its strength, if not agitated by the little worries of the hour. The same writer, after citing the unconscious imitation of all of us in giving back from frown, and smile for smile, and yawn for yawn, says: "I know a tutor whose peculiarities of speech and carriage have been adopted more or less by every one of his pupils within the last six years, and several of them have come to resemble him in feature." He concludes with the interesting query: "Has it occurred to many careful parents that the good looks of their daughters may depend in no slight degree upon their choice of nurse or governess?"

Mixed Perfumes Are Best.

Perfumes, like notes of music, are said to be sweetest when blended. It is not enough to mix together pleasant essences arbitrarily, for that would be no better than drumming on a piano, but certain perfumes may be wedded as are the tones of an instrument. Reference was made the other day to the perfume piano. M. Messard, a French chemist, has arranged in long experience a scale of odors. Heliotrope, vanilla, and clematis merge harmoniously; lemon, orange peel and verbena with their variations form an octavo of colors high in intensity, and rose geranium is a half tone to rose. These experiments suggest a new art. A world which has so many composers of music might welcome "composers of perfumes," if the expression may be used. And when after years of study some master of the art produces an essence more fragrant than myrrh, sweeter than violet and more enduring than otter he may be called the Wagner of perfumers and will sell his cologne for no one knows how much a bottle.—Rochester Post-Express.

A Summer Resort Tyro.

The youth in white fannel suit, russet shoes, albinio pink shirt and pancake hat, was doing his first time at a summer resort hotel, and he had as his companion something very similar in his make-up, but of three or four seasons' experience at summer resorts. In a burst of confidence after the first week of it, the new fellow called the veteran aside. "I say, Tom," he said, blushing much and whispering low, "if I tell you something will you keep dead still about it?"

"Sure; what is it?" and the blase youth was almost interested.

"Swear you won't say anything?"

"Of course; I swear. Now what is the great secret?"

"Well, old fellow"—this with many blushes and much hesitancy—"I'm engaged."

"No; you don't say so?" and the veteran smiled.

"Yes, I'm engaged," he nodded cheerily.

"To how many?"

"How many?" gasped the new one. "One, of course; how many did you think, pray?"

The veteran pulled himself together.

"That's so," he said, "excuse me; I forgot that you were only an amateur."—Detroit Free Press.

Skeleton Horse and Rider in a Mine.

Miners clearing out an old shaft near Silver City, Nev., recently exhumed the skeletons of a human being and a horse. The skeleton of the horse was lying on its back and the human bones were underneath. The latter were covered with the waist and skirt of a silk dress, over which was a lace netting, indicating that the wearer was a woman. The teeth in the skull of the human skeleton are perfect, small and regular. A portion of the underclothing found is of fine texture. Particles of matted blonde hair on the skull show that the remains are of the Caucasian race. The saddle blanket and skirt are of fine cloth, and the steel portion of the stirrup shows that it belonged to a lady's saddle. The shaft where the remains were found was sunk in 1863. None of the old residents of Silver City remember the disappearance of any person from that locality.

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